

Lsg

"Hollywood"

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(Chorus) x2

She's on her way, about to get paid
but never turning Hollywood
He's on his way, about to get paid
but never turning Hollywood

Neb Love-

I used to be that way, but now I'm like this
you betta miss me with that shit or catch a mighty blow
to lip
cheeks
beware I'm here, hooray for N-E-B, no thats not me,
oh, cuz I'm in the Cherokee, cruisin with Warren G
goin to pick up Jah Skill and the Twinz
Five footin till the end of my life, for real
ya didn't know the sista but she had a record deal
they wanna see you at the top, then they wanna see
you drop
then they wanna call the cops, ring hello?
wake up, once yo ass go Hollywood ya ass is like fuck
(ya ass is like fuck)
a young buck Knee-Hi told me that Neb changed
but if I'm on the wrong track put me in the right place

Wayniac-

I'm just the same muthafucka, who kicked them nuts
back in the day
this is how it is when the niggaz gettin paid
you used to treat me different now that you know
where I stand
but back up in the days you didn't really give a damn
I had my own thing, me and the homeys from the PAC
we watch each other's back tryin to get our pockets fat
but now its new niggaz poppin all up in our face
from 88 to 93 I couldn't find a trace
I kepted on shit on data just reviewin all the facts
in my mind I designed how to switch and counteract
cuz ain't no Holly and me if it is its gettin stuck
I'm strictly for my paper as these groupies ride my nuts

(Chorus) x2

Jah Skills-

What, you can't speak, because I reached my peak,
why dont you, go bout your business let your mind
tweak,
but see ain't nuthin changed on my behalf still got my
mics and
stashed
niggaz is siamese two faced and they switch it fast
cuz Hollywood can't do nuthin for me but hang me like
drapes
distribute my phat tapes and in my pocket put some
papes

Trip Locc-

and ain't nuthin in Hollywood that could make me
wanna switch
could he please, you know whats up with me so Holly
these
I'm from the G side, flip flop if you want to
banned by yo hood and yo city shoulda stayed true
but ya didn't fell victim to the limelight
never gettin faded cuz the Locc was just to trump tight

Jah Skills-

you must be dazed
ya goin through some type of phase
behind my back you jaw jack but in my house you
wanna blaze

Wayniac & Jah Skills-

so thanks for smokin the click out an shit
all upon her clit
(and all upon his dick)
it makes me sick, but we dont even trip cuz its the G-
Funk
(rail two rules like tree trunks)
now feel the brew that we funk
(steady on a mission underground that is the sound)
dont ever get it twisted when the real ones put it down
(Chorus) x5

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